

ARMAGEDDON★2

50¢ ADULTS ONLY





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HEAVEN IS

SPACE TRAVEL

WOLFGANG VON BOCK,
SCIENTIST AND SPACE EXPLORER
HAD JUST UNLOCKED THE
SECRET OF TRAVELING AT THE
SPEED OF LIGHT...

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SCIENTIST AND SPACE EXPLORER
HAD JUST UNLOCKED THE
SECRET OF TRAVELING AT THE
SPEED OF LIGHT...



THE NEAREST HABITABLE
PLANET WAS 1,000
LIGHT YEARS AWAY.



TRAVELING AT THE SPEED
OF LIGHT, NEW EARTH
WAS STILL OUT OF REACH.



THE SUN'S DEATH
WAS NEARING. EARTH
WAS GETTING COOLER.
PEOPLE WERE GIVING
UP HOPE...



SPARE CHANGE?

YOU KIDDIN'?



NEWSPAPERS WERE FILLED WITH THE
STAGNANT, VAPID EVENTS PERPETUATED
BY GOVERNMENTS, RELIGIOUS LEADERS,
AND STATIST INTELLECTUALS.



A RESURGENCE OF PRIMITIVE MYSTICISM
PLAGUED EARTH AS PEOPLE GRABBED
HYSTERICALLY FOR ANY PERSUASION
TO HELP THEM FAKE REALITY, AND
FULFILL THEIR WISHES TO HAVE
AUTOMATIC, PRE-DETERMINED
KNOWLEDGE.



EARTH WAS SLOWLY TURNING
INTO AN ARCTIC WASTELAND.



EFFICACY DISAPPEARED



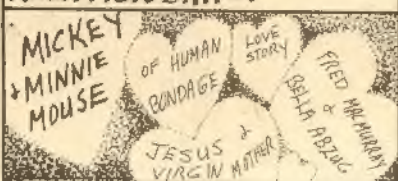
SOCIETY BEGAN
LOOKING LIKE A PICASSO
A BASKET CASE OF
HYSTERIA.



...ATTEMPTING TO DULL
HYSTERIA AND TERROR,
PROF'S TAUGHT STUDENTS
THAT 'LIFE IS ILLUSION'...



SEX BECAME MEANING
LESS BECAUSE OF ITS
NATURE OF BEING A
PROFOUND EXPRESSION
OF THE JOY OF LIVING.
JOY WAS BECOMING
AN ALIEN EXPERIENCE.
ORIGINAL SIN META-
PHYSICS DOMINATED
THE CULTURE'S VIEW
OF MALE-FEMALE
RELATIONSHIPS.



THOSE WHO LOVED
SELECTIVELY WERE
HATED AND FEARED
BY TRIBAL MENTALITIES.



BILLIONAIRE DEREK OTIS HAD NOT GIVEN UP HOPE. HE TOOK WHAT HE HAD AND MADE MORE OUT OF IT; THAT'S WHY HE WAS RICH. HE HAD DECIDED TO THROW HIS FORTUNE INTO BUILDING A SPACE SHIP AND BUILD A NEW WORLD, 1,000 LIGHT YEARS AWAY.



AT THE CONATIONAL RESEARCH CENTER, SCARLET ANN DENED HAD NOT GIVEN UP HOPE. SHE HAD DESIGNED AN ENVIRONMENTAL SYSTEM THAT WOULD SUSTAIN HUMAN LIFE ABOUT 1,000 YEARS.



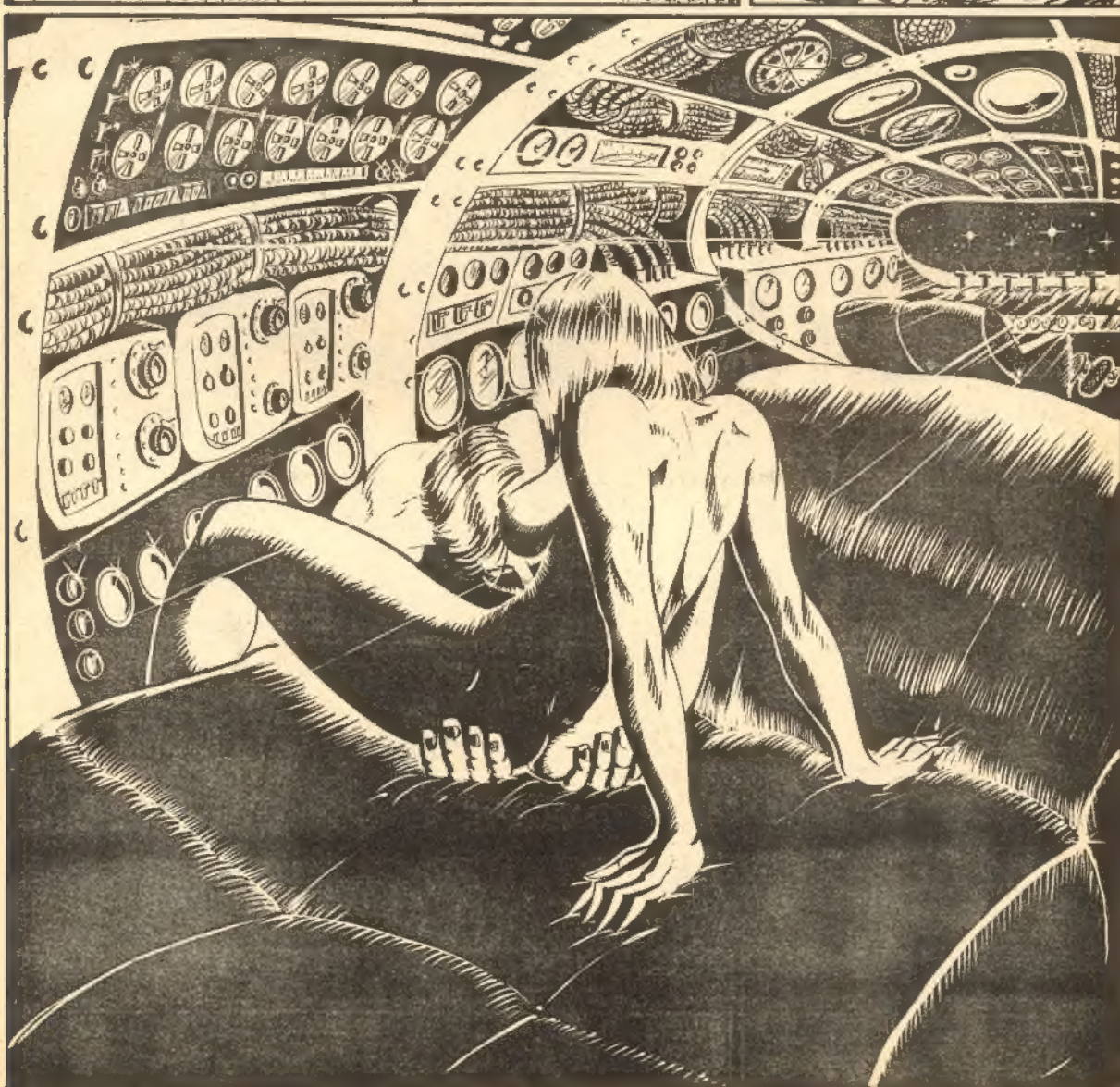
WOLF AND SCARLET AGREED IMMEDIATELY TO WORK WITH OTIS ON THE PROJECT TO GET OFF EARTH.

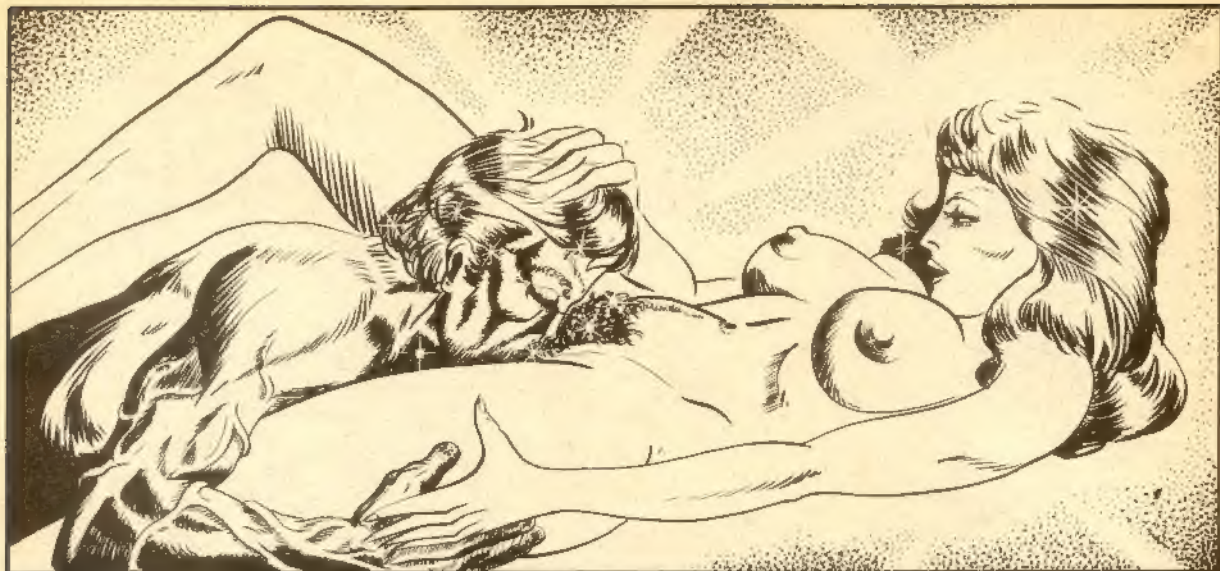
WOLF AND SCARLET
FELL IN LOVE AT FIRST
SIGHT. THEY STOLE
TIME FROM WORK...
HE SAID, "MY DESIRE
TO POSSESS AND CHERISH
EVERY MOMENT OF YOUR
EXISTENCE OVERPOWERS
EVERYTHING ELSE IN MY
MIND."
SHE SAID, "YOU CAN
ONLY FEEL ABOUT ME
WHAT YOU FIRST
FEEL ABOUT YOUR-
SELF."



A YEAR LATER, ON DECEMBER
25TH, WOLF AND SCARLET
TOOK OFF FOR NEW EARTH...
2,000 LIGHT YEARS AWAY.







FIVE HUNDRED LIGHT
YEARS OUT, THE
SHIP LOST ITS PLANT.
THE MISSION HAD
FAILED.



IN THE LAST MOMENT
OF LIFE THEY HEARD
A RAPTUROUS MELODY
SHIFTING AND WEAV-
ING THROUGH MANY
HARMONIES. UNSEEN
HORNS WAILED DIS-
TANTLY, CALLING
DESIRES TO PLUNGE
AND EXPLODE IN DE-
LIVERANCE AT THE END.
THE MUSIC WAS NOT
A TEMPTATION TO TAKE
PLEASURE, BUT A
COMMAND TO RELEASE
IT, THE CRAVING
FOR RELEASE
SWELLED IN THEIR
BODIES, TWINING
AND BINDING LIKE
WIRE INTO A BURST
OF LIGHT.

THEY DIED IN
LOVE'S EMBRACE.

THEIR SOULS SWERVED INTO THE BLACKNESS. THE MELODY OF LOVE BECAME A LONESOME WAIL AMONG THE STARS. LIKE SOULFUL NOTES TRAILING FROM A PAN-PIPE, THE STARS WITH THEIR ALTERNATING MAGNITUDES REMAINED LOCKED IN THEIR OWN SECLUSION OF LIGHT, YET THEIR EXISTENCE FLOWED LIKE CHAINS ACROSS THE EXPANSE FOREVER; THE FOREVERNESS MADE THEM LIKE CHAINS. SHOULD ONE OF THE TINY LIGHTS FAIL IT WOULD SEEM THAT THE CHAINS OF STARS WOULD INSTANTLY BLUR, AS THOUGH DEMOLISHED. ALL OF THEM WOULD EVENTUALLY FAIL, BLINK-OUT; BUT AT THE SAME TIME A STAR-BIRTH WOULD BE IN PROCESS SOMEWHERE ELSE. THE LINKS OF BIRTH AND DEATH WOULD GO ON ENDLESSLY LIKE THE SOULS OF THIS MAN AND WOMAN WHO WERE IN THEIR OWN PHASE OF THE INFINITE CYCLE OF BIRTH + DEATH.



IN THE MEANTIME-A
SCIENTIST HAD INVENTED
A SYSTEM TO REACH
NEW EARTH IN ONE DAY.
OLD EARTH WAS NEARLY
FROZEN, AND PLAGUED
WITH TERROR. ONLY THE
BRAVEST KEPT THEIR
DESIRE TO LIVE. WITH
THEIR *LAST GASP* OF
DEDICATION TO SURVIVE
THEY SECRETLY BUILT
A SPACE SHIP. THE
ENVIOUS ONES TRIED
TO STOP THE LAUNCHING.

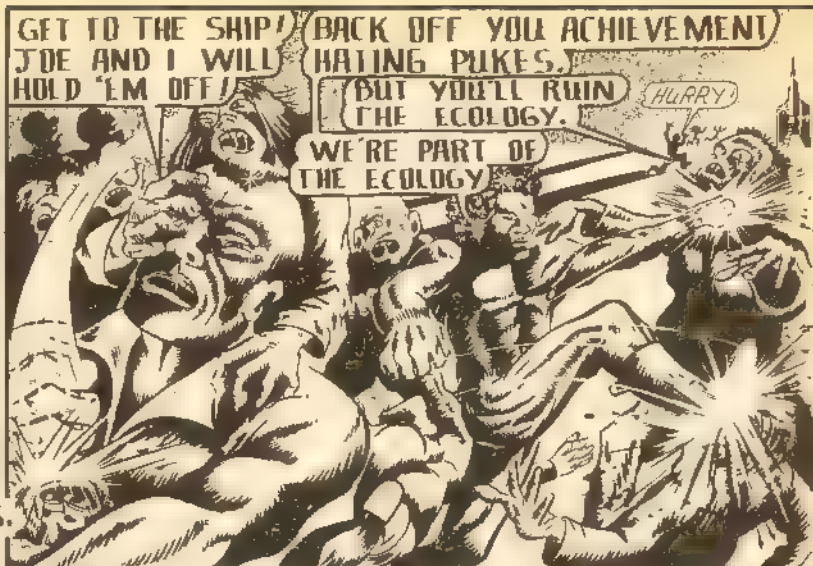
GET TO THE SHIP!
JOE AND I WILL
HOLD 'EM OFF!

BACK OFF YOU ACHIEVEMENT
HATING PUKE.

(BUT YOU'LL RUIN
THE ECOLOGY.)

HURRY

WE'RE PART OF
THE ECOLOGY.



HOW DARE THEM DO
SOMETHING SO GREAT
AND MAKE US FEEL
INADEQUATE ...

CHIEF SEATTLE
WOULDN'T LIKE THIS
TECHNOLOGY IN THE
LAND INDIANS DISCOVERED.

STOP 'EM! STOP 'EM!
THEY MIGHT BE
SUCCESSFUL!

SURVIVAL IS AGAINST
THE LAW! SUCCESS
MUST BE PUNISHED.
SHOOT 'EM DOWN!

THEIR JUST
SHOWIN' OFF.
I'M NOT
IMPRESSED.

GOD WILL
PUNISH THEM
FOR THEIR
WORSHIP OF
SCIENCE.

LOOKS LIKE
THE MEEK
WILL INHERIT
AFTER ALL.

THAT CREW
SHOULD'VE
SPENT THEIR TIME
AND MONEY ON
SLUMPIN' DECENT
LIKE CARRY BEDPANS
FOR RETARDED
FOLK.

THIS IS A
PATENT
LAWYER

WAD
TAKING
ASH T
INVEST GATA
SUFFER
ATER



WE'LL ENGAGE THE WHISPER-DRIVE BEFORE LEAVING ORBIT.

STAR SHIP
LONE STAR
MARINER

THE 'DRIVE' WAS A STRANGE SENSATION

NOW, WE CAN GET THERE IN A DAY... STAND BY!

A MOMENT BEFORE THEY LEFT ORBIT, A HORRIFYING, DICEPHALOUS-ODIUM OF MALCREATION APPEARED ON THE VIEW SCREEN

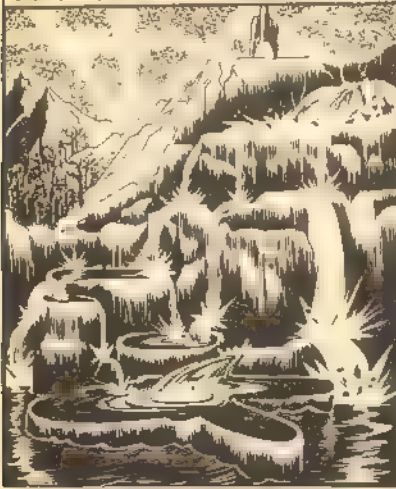


DANKNESS CRAWLED THROUGH THE CRAFT LIKE SPIDER FEET ACROSS THE SKIN: A VOICE SAID, "YOUR WHISPER DRIVE PERMITTED YOU TO PASS THROUGH THE DIMENSION OF HELL; OUR SOULS ARE TRAPPED HERE FOREVER. WE ARE THE ONES WHO TRIED TO DESTROY MEN'S FREE-WILL SO WE COULD RETARD THEIR ABILITY TO CHOOSE TO PROGRESS TO THE ERA OF SPACE TRAVEL. THERE ARE A THOUSAND ZOMBIE VARIANTS OF OUR PHILOSOPHY TO SEEP INTO YOUR MINDS AND ARREST THEM IN THE DIM CELL OF PRAGMATIC, RANGE OF THE MOMENT CONSIDERATIONS. BEWARE STRANGERS THAT YOU DON'T ADOPT THE TRICKLES OF OUR THOUGHT OR YOUR SOULS WILL REMAIN HERE FOREVER IN THE FROZEN NIHILISM OF THIS DYING SOLAR SYSTEM."

GREAT HEAVEN
LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE

EEEEEE EAAAGGH

THEY LANDED ON NEW EARTH THE NEXT DAY AND JOINED PRIMITIVE TRIBES.



THE SPACE MEN MARRIED THEIR SPACE GIRLS SOON THEREAFTER.



MANY LIGHT YEARS AWAY THE SOULS OF WOLF AND SCARLET HOMED IN ON NEW EARTH...



EACH COUPLE RECEIVED A SOUL FOR THE REINCARNATION.



NINE MONTHS LATER A BOY NAMED ANTON AND A GIRL NAMED LILLI WERE BORN...




ANTON AND LILLI GREW UP IN DIFFERENT KLANS ON OPPOSITE SIDES OF A FJORD, UNKNOWN TO EACH OTHER.



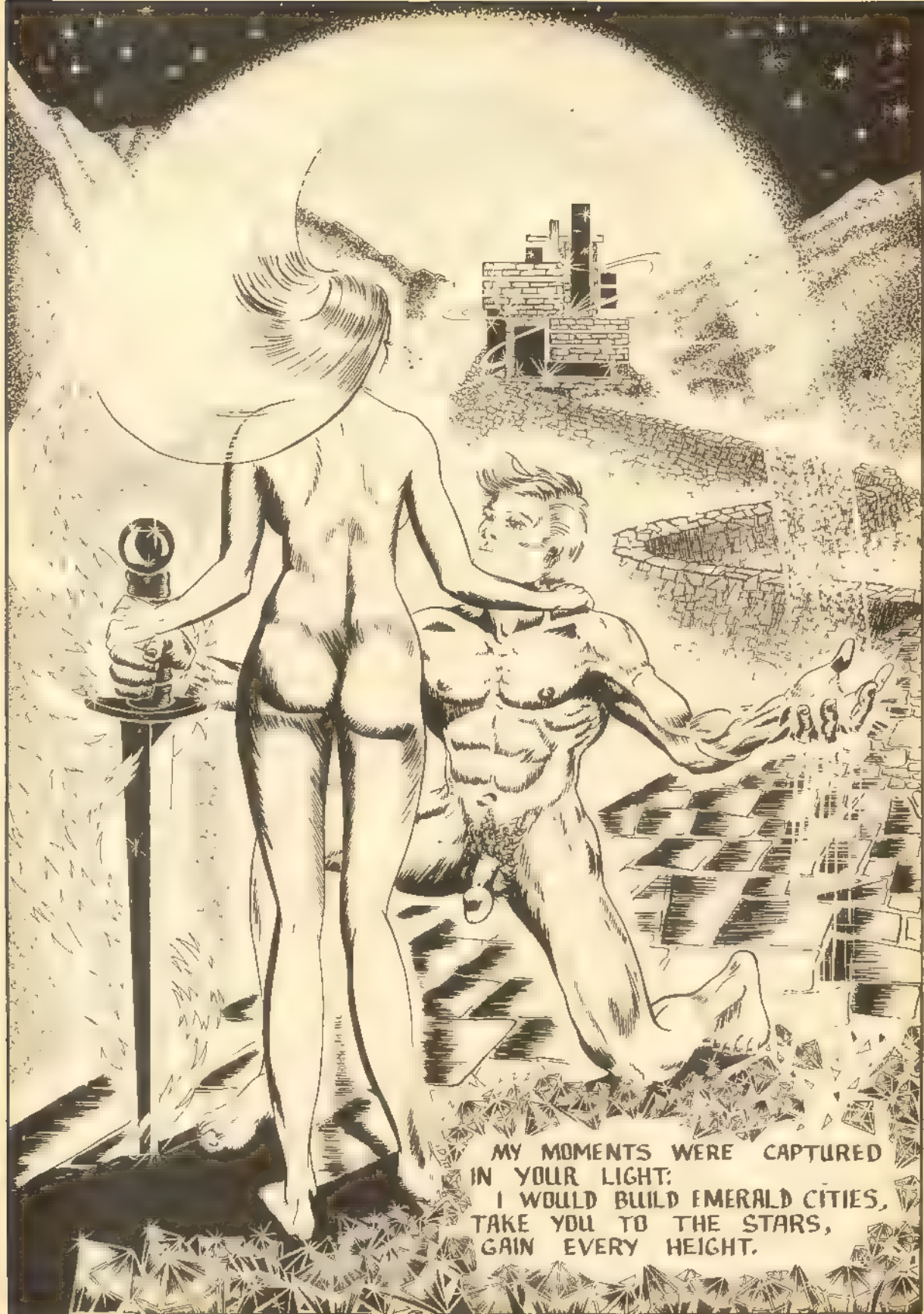
YEARS LATER, ANTON, RETURNING FROM A RAID UPON A DECADENT WELFARE STATE, SAW LILLI BATHING IN AN EVENING SUMMER POOL...



IT SEEMED AS THOUGH THEY HAD KNOWN EACH OTHER FOREVER! END



IN A CRYSTAL MORNING I SAW
YOUR FIRE-EYES DANCING,
YOUR WOMAN-NESS LIKE AN
IGNITED THING. ENCHANTING.



MY MOMENTS WERE CAPTURED
IN YOUR LIGHT:
I WOULD BUILD EMERALD CITIES,
TAKE YOU TO THE STARS,
GAIN EVERY HEIGHT.

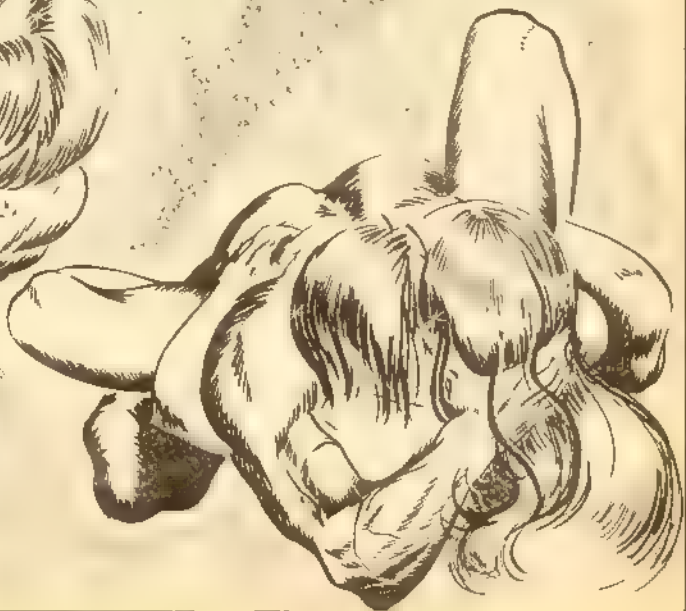



MY DESIRE SEEMED TO COME
FROM MY MARROW-LIKE HOT
PATCHES OF SPARKS,
AS I CRAVED TO BE SEEN BY
YOU, AND TO POSSESS EACH
FLASH FROM YOUR EYES OF
MAGICAL ARC.



WE SHARED THE FIRE, THEN
THE QUIET MOMENTS, MADE
THE WORLD OUR INTIMATE
DREAM:

YOU AND I TOOK IT APART
THEN SIFTED IT ALL BACK
TOGETHER AGAIN.





IT'S BEYOND MY WONDER TO BELIEVE
THAT CONTRITION TORTURES THE
BEAUTY OF YOU,

THAT AS SELF-PUNISHMENT, YOU'VE
THROWN AWAY THE WILL TO LOVE,
A WILL KINDLED AND KEPT BY
ONLY A RARE FEW.

OR DID YOU THINK MY FIRE
WOULD WOUND YOU, BRING YOU
SHAME?

OR DID YOU THINK I WAS JUST
A YOUNG FOOL, A TOY FOR THE
AMUSEMENT OF THOSE WHO PLAY
AT LOVE AS THOUGH IT WERE
A SILLY GAME?

I'VE LOST YOU AND SPENT THE
NIGHTS ALONE WITH MY QUIET
SCREAM...

THE ENERGY FROM MY DESIRE
TEARING AT THE WALLS, LEAVING
ME WITH A HAUNTED DREAM—
WOULD WINDS AND SEAS CUT
A FORTUNE FROM MY DESIRE
AND BRING YOU TO BE MINE...

YOU AND I WOULD SHARE
LIFE IN A WAY THAT ONLY JOY
CAN BIND.



I'M WITHOUT YOU,
STILL...
IN MY LIFE CAST TO PAINT
AND TELL, STRONG AND
CLEAR,
THE BRANDED VISION
OF YOU I'VE CARRIED
IN MY SOUL FOR MANY
A YEAR.

END

PART 1 * WASHINGTON JONES



Barney

AFTER FIVE YEARS WORK, I'VE LOST MY GOLD MINE TO A FLOOD...JUST WHEN I HIT A PAYSTREAK



WE'VE GOT TO GET SUPPLIES, LIGHTNING...HOPE OUR CREDIT IS GOOD. THAT MINE IS A BONANZA,



...TOWN AT LAST!



HOWDY MAM WHERE'S THE STORE?
OVER THERE...

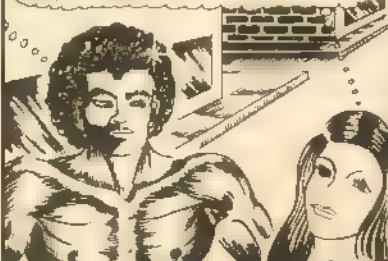
NOW ANGER IF COULD GET HIM, COULD GET EVEN WITH MY MEAN FATHER



BUT WHY DON'T YOU COME TO MY HOUSE?

SHE'S PRETTY BUT I DON'T TRUST HER.

ALL THE WHITE GUYS N TOWN THAT JILTED ME WILL BE JEALOUS AS HELL WHEN THEY SEE ME WITH A NIGGER PLUS I CAN DEGRADE MYSELF BY FUCKING A MAN OF LOW SOCIAL STATUS THAT REALLY PISS MY FATHER OFF



THANKS, NO. I'VE TO GET TO THE STORE.

EVERYBODY'S ALREADY LOOKING...I'LL BE THE MOST TALKED ABOUT MOST NOTICED GIRL N TOWN

I'LL WALK WITH YOU



BEING WITH HIM WILL PROVE ME NOT RACIST JUST WAIT UNTIL EVERYBODY SEES ME WITH MY NIGGER

NOW, WHERE'S THAT STORE?



CAN ACHIEVE THE EPITOME OF MARTYRDOM (TRAGIC WOMAN IN LOVE) WHEN THEY KILL HIM FOR FUCKING A WHITE GIRL: I'LL BE ABLE TO ENSHRAE MY DESIRE FOR SELF PTY ON HIS TOMBSTONE.

I LOVE YOU

WHAT DO YOU LOVE ABOUT ME?



FATHER BOYFRIENDS, DEGRADATION MARTYRDOM POPULARITY CONTESTS COLOR OF SKIN FUNERALS

UH, MY FATHER SAYS, ETC. AND PEOPLE SAY, UH, ETC. MY HOROSCOPE SAYS, UH, ETC., DUH, UH, OINK...



TAKE A HIKE, BITCH. I DIDN'T ASK FOR A PUBLIC OPINION POLL.



I GET EVEN WITH THAT NO GOOD BLACK SONOFABITCH

HELP! HELP!
AN UPPITY NIGGER WITH A BIG COCK JUST RAPED ME!

UPPY NIGGERS? BIG COCKS?
OH MY GOD WHERE'S MY WIFE

KILL THE BASTARD



WHERE'S MY GIRLFRIEND?

CASTRATE!

CALL THE KLAN!

HANG 'IM!

PASS A LAW!



NIGGER DEVILS WILL GET ALL THE WHITE WOMEN WONDER IF MY WIFE HAS FANTASIES ABOUT FUCKIN ONE?

WHITE IS BEAUTIFULL



I GOT NO PERSONAL IDENTITY
SOME WHITE MEN HAVE GREAT ACHIEVEMENTS
I'M WHITE!
NIGGERS IS INFERIOR!

GOD SEZ NIGGERS IS DESCENDENTS OF CAIN!



A NIGGER STOLE MY WATERMELONS.
THEREFORE ALL NIGGERS STEAL WATERMELONS!

OH JESUS I'M SCARED NIGGERS WILL TAKE OVER

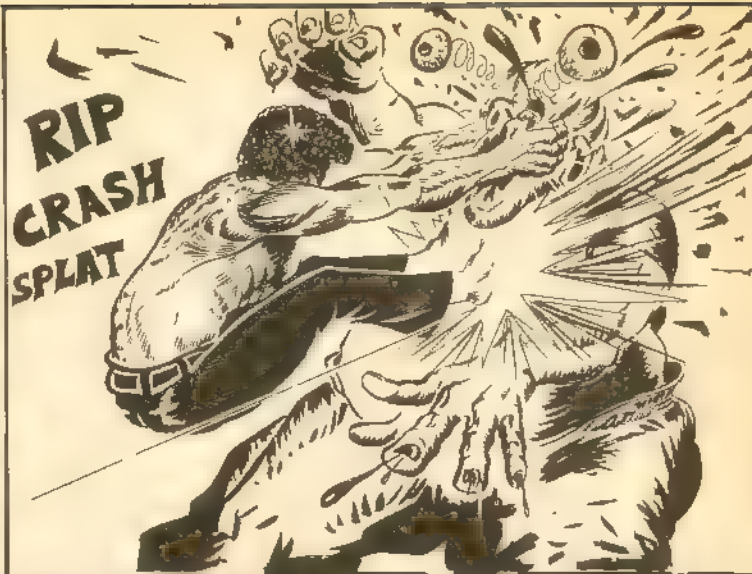
STIR UP THE VIOLENCE.
IT'LL GIVE US A CHANCE TO JUSTIFY PASSING MORE LAWS...AND DESTROY MORE LIBERTY



IF WE COULD ONLY GET THIS COUNTRY DISARMED BY WE COULD TAKE OVER

MEANWHILE...BACK IN THE STREET...





SO MUCH FOR THAT..HEY
THERE'S THE STORE BET
HE HATES NIGGERS TOO.



CAN I GET SUPPLIES
ON CREDIT?



I'M A DOLLAR HUNGRY
CAPITALIST, I'M INTERESTED
IN YOUR PROFIT MAKING
ABILITY, NOT A COLLECTION
OF YOUR ANCESTORS: MY
PROFITS DONT GROW ON
FAMILY TREES. WHEN YOU
TURN THAT MINE INTO A
MILLION DOLLAR OUTFIT,
REMEMBER WHERE YOU
GOT YOUR STAKE ...



THANKS FOR THE CREDIT
AND REASONABLE
INTEREST.



HMMNN... WHAT'S
GOING ON OVER THERE





WASHINGTON JONES, I LOVE YOU BECAUSE YOUR STRONG. YOU WORK HARD, MAKING SOMETHING OUT OF YOUR SELF... I CAN ALWAYS LOOK UP TO YOU. I FEEL SAFE WITH YOU. YOU NEVER GIVE UP TRYING TO DO BETTER.



I LOVE YOU BECKY LU.
OH DARLING.



WILL YOU BE MY WIFE?
OH YES



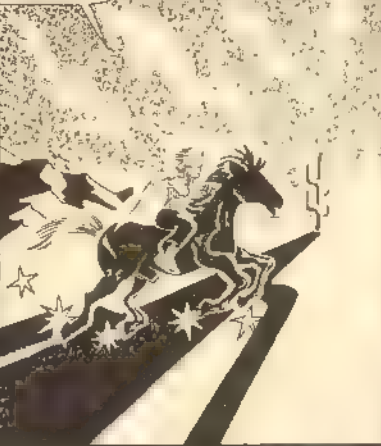
PART 2 * HUNK SMITH



AFTER FIVE YEARS
WORK, I'VE LOST MY
LOGGING EQUIPMENT
TO A FLOOD...



WE'VE GOT TO GET
SUPPLIES, THUNDER...
HOPE OUR CREDIT IS
GOOD.



...TOWN AT LAST!



HOWDY MAM WHERE'S
THE STORE?

OVER THERE...

WOW A HONKY IF COULD
GET HIM I COULD GET
EVEN WITH MY MEAN
FATHER



BUT, WHY DON'T YOU
COME TO MY HOUSE?

SHE'S PRETTY BUT
DON'T TRUST HER

ALL THE BLACK GUYS IN TOWN
THAT JILTED ME WILL BE JEALOUS
AS HELL WHEN THEY SEE ME
WITH A HONKY PLUS I CAN
UPGRADE MYSELF BY FUCKING
A MAN OF HIGHER SOCIAL
STATUS THAT... REALLY PISS
MY FATHER OFF



THANKS, NO. I'VE GOT
TO GET TO THE STORE.

EVERYBODY'S ALREADY
LOOKING I'LL BE THE MOST
TALKED ABOUT MOST
NOTICED GRL IN TOWN

I'LL WALK
WITH YOU.



BEING WITH HIM WILL PROVE
I'M NOT RACIST. JUST WAIT
UNTIL EVERYBODY SEES ME
WITH MY HONKY

NOW, WHERE'S
THAT STORE?



I CAN ACHIEVE THE EPITOME OF
MARTYRDOM (TRAGIC WOMAN IN LOVE)
WHEN THE PANTHERS KILL HIM
FOR FUCKING A BLACK GIRL. I'LL
BE ABLE TO ENSHRINE MY DESIRE
FOR SELF PITY ON HIS TOMB
STONE

I LOVE YOU

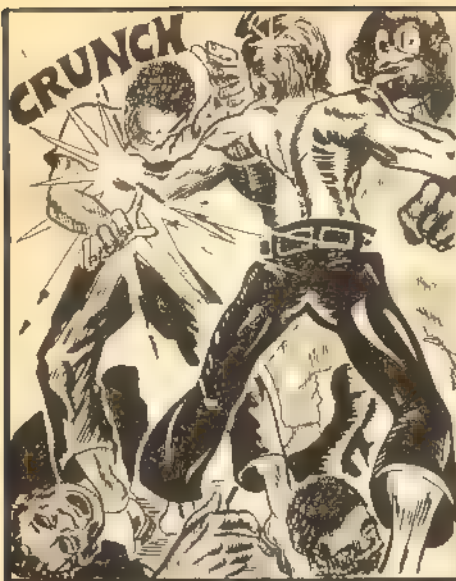
WHAT DO
YOU LOVE
ABOUT ME



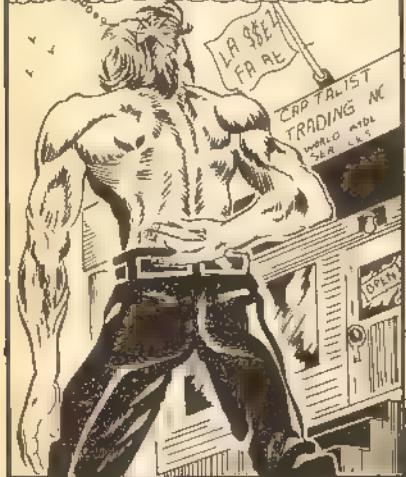
FATHER BOYFRIENDS SO CALLED
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UH, MY FATHER SAYS, ETC.
PEOPLE SAY UH, ETC.
MY HOROSCOPE SAYS, UH
ETC., DUH, UH, OINK...





SO MUCH FOR THAT... HEY, THERE'S THE STORE..BET HE HATES HONKYS TOO.



CAN I GET SUPPLIES ON CREDIT?



I'M A DOLLAR HUNGRY CAPITALIST. I'M INTERESTED IN YOUR PROFIT MAKING ABILITY NOT A COLLECTION OF YOUR ANCESTORS. MY PROFITS DON'T GROW ON FAMILY TREES. WHEN YOU TURN YOUR LOGGING VENTURE INTO A MILLION DOLLAR OUTFIT JUST REMEMBER WHERE YOU GOT YOUR STAKE...



THANKS FOR THE CREDIT AND REASONABLE INTEREST.





HUNK SMITH, I LOVE YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE STRONG. YOU WORK HARD MAKING SOMETHING OUT OF YOURSELF...I CAN ALWAYS LOOK UP TO YOU. I FEEL SAFE WITH YOU. YOU NEVER GIVE UP... TRYING TO DO BETTER.



I LOVE YOU SAPHIRE.

OH DARLING.

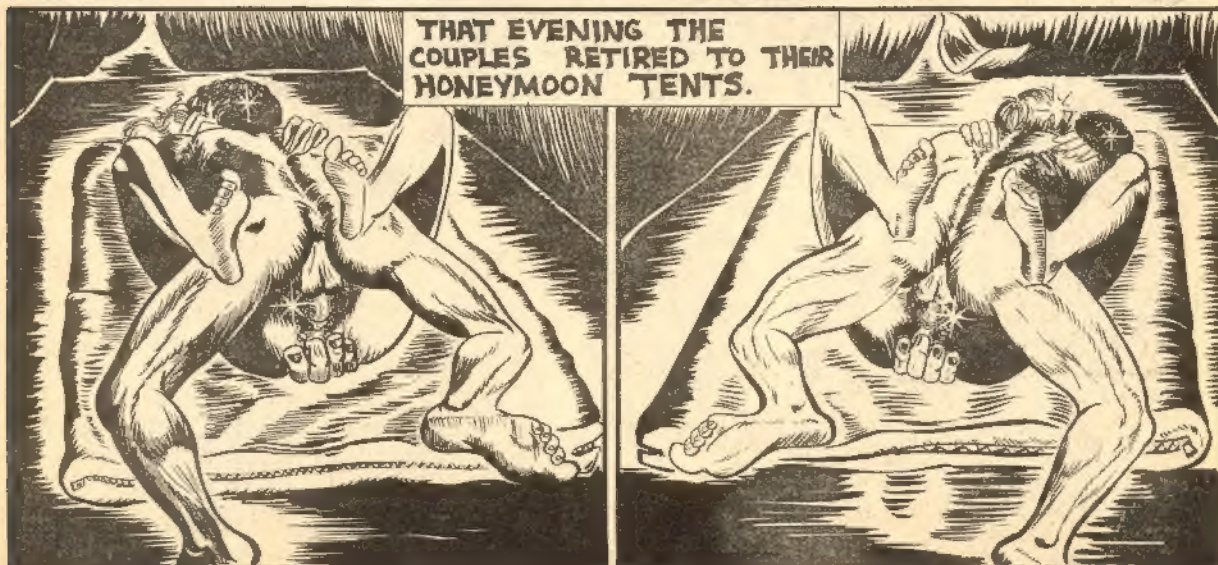


WILL YOU BE MY WIFE?

OH, YES.



PART 3: IT WAS INEVITABLE THAT THE SMITH'S AND JONES MET...



... NEXT MORNING ...

I'M PASSIONATELY IN LOVE WITH MY WIFE, BUT I LOVE YOURS TOO



I'M MADLY IN LOVE WITH MY HUSBAND, BUT I LOVE YOURS TOO



HEY GIRLS...WANT TO SWAP TONIGHT ?

WE WERE JUST GOING TO ASK YOU...



THAT NIGHT THEY SWAPPED.



BY THE LIGHT OF A FLAMING DAWN, THE SMITH'S AND JONES MARRIED EACH OTHER AND LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

—The End—
DEDICATED TO
J.P.H. III





